

ACT 5

「Scene 1」

Enter Octavius, Antony, and their army.

OCTAVIUS

FTLN 2273 Now, Antony, our hopes are answerèd.
FTLN 2274 You said the enemy would not come down
FTLN 2275 But keep the hills and upper regions.
FTLN 2276 It proves not so; their battles are at hand.
FTLN 2277 They mean to warn us at Philippi here,
FTLN 2278 Answering before we do demand of them.

5

ANTONY

FTLN 2279 Tut, I am in their bosoms, and I know
FTLN 2280 Wherefore they do it. They could be content
FTLN 2281 To visit other places, and come down
FTLN 2282 With fearful bravery, thinking by this face
FTLN 2283 To fasten in our thoughts that they have courage.
FTLN 2284 But 'tis not so.

10

Enter a Messenger.

FTLN 2285 MESSENGER Prepare you, generals.
FTLN 2286 The enemy comes on in gallant show.
FTLN 2287 Their bloody sign of battle is hung out,
FTLN 2288 And something to be done immediately.

15

ANTONY

FTLN 2289 Octavius, lead your battle softly on
FTLN 2290 Upon the left hand of the even field.

FTLN 2312	For you have stolen their buzzing, Antony,	40
FTLN 2313	And very wisely threat before you sting.	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 2314	Villains, you did not so when your vile daggers	
FTLN 2315	Hacked one another in the sides of Caesar.	
FTLN 2316	You showed your 'teeth' like apes and fawned like	
FTLN 2317	hounds	45
FTLN 2318	And bowed like bondmen, kissing Caesar's feet,	
FTLN 2319	Whilst damnèd Casca, like a cur, behind	
FTLN 2320	Struck Caesar on the neck. O you flatterers!	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 2321	Flatterers?—Now, Brutus, thank yourself!	
FTLN 2322	This tongue had not offended so today	50
FTLN 2323	If Cassius might have ruled.	
	OCTAVIUS	
FTLN 2324	Come, come, the cause. If arguing make us sweat,	
FTLN 2325	The proof of it will turn to redder drops.	
FTLN 2326	Look, I draw a sword against conspirators;	
	<i>'He draws.'</i>	
FTLN 2327	When think you that the sword goes up again?	55
FTLN 2328	Never, till Caesar's three and thirty wounds	
FTLN 2329	Be well avenged, or till another Caesar	
FTLN 2330	Have added slaughter to the sword of traitors.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2331	Caesar, thou canst not die by traitors' hands	
FTLN 2332	Unless thou bring'st them with thee.	60
FTLN 2333	OCTAVIUS	So I hope.
FTLN 2334	I was not born to die on Brutus' sword.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2335	O, if thou wert the noblest of thy strain,	
FTLN 2336	Young man, thou couldst not die more honorable.	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 2337	A peevish schoolboy, worthless of such honor,	65
FTLN 2338	Joined with a masker and a reveler!	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 2339	Old Cassius still.	
FTLN 2340	OCTAVIUS	Come, Antony, away!—

FTLN 2341	Defiance, traitors, hurl we in your teeth.	
FTLN 2342	If you dare fight today, come to the field;	70
FTLN 2343	If not, when you have stomachs.	
	<i>Octavius, Antony, and 「their」 army exit.</i>	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 2344	Why now, blow wind, swell billow, and swim bark!	
FTLN 2345	The storm is up, and all is on the hazard.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2346	Ho, Lucilius, hark, a word with you.	
	<i>Lucilius and Messala stand forth.</i>	
FTLN 2347	LUCILIUS My lord?	75
	<i>「Brutus and Lucilius step aside together.」</i>	
	CASSIUS	
FTLN 2348	Messala.	
FTLN 2349	MESSALA What says my general?	
FTLN 2350	CASSIUS Messala,	
FTLN 2351	This is my birthday, as this very day	
FTLN 2352	Was Cassius born. Give me thy hand, Messala.	80
FTLN 2353	Be thou my witness that against my will	
FTLN 2354	(As Pompey was) am I compelled to set	
FTLN 2355	Upon one battle all our liberties.	
FTLN 2356	You know that I held Epicurus strong	
FTLN 2357	And his opinion. Now I change my mind	85
FTLN 2358	And partly credit things that do presage.	
FTLN 2359	Coming from Sardis, on our former ensign	
FTLN 2360	Two mighty eagles fell, and there they perched,	
FTLN 2361	Gorging and feeding from our soldiers' hands,	
FTLN 2362	Who to Philippi here consorted us.	90
FTLN 2363	This morning are they fled away and gone,	
FTLN 2364	And in their steads do ravens, crows, and kites	
FTLN 2365	Fly o'er our heads and downward look on us	
FTLN 2366	As we were sickly prey. Their shadows seem	
FTLN 2367	A canopy most fatal, under which	95
FTLN 2368	Our army lies, ready to give up the ghost.	
	MESSALA	
FTLN 2369	Believe not so.	

FTLN 2370	CASSIUS	I but believe it partly,	
FTLN 2371		For I am fresh of spirit and resolved	
FTLN 2372		To meet all perils very constantly.	100
	BRUTUS		
FTLN 2373		Even so, Lucilius.	「 <i>Brutus returns to Cassius.</i> 」
FTLN 2374	CASSIUS	Now, most noble Brutus,	
FTLN 2375		The gods today stand friendly that we may,	
FTLN 2376		Lovers in peace, lead on our days to age.	
FTLN 2377		But since the affairs of men rests still incertain,	105
FTLN 2378		Let's reason with the worst that may befall.	
FTLN 2379		If we do lose this battle, then is this	
FTLN 2380		The very last time we shall speak together.	
FTLN 2381		What are you then determinèd to do?	
	BRUTUS		
FTLN 2382		Even by the rule of that philosophy	110
FTLN 2383		By which I did blame Cato for the death	
FTLN 2384		Which he did give himself (I know not how,	
FTLN 2385		But I do find it cowardly and vile,	
FTLN 2386		For fear of what might fall, so to prevent	
FTLN 2387		The time of life), arming myself with patience	115
FTLN 2388		To stay the providence of some high powers	
FTLN 2389		That govern us below.	
FTLN 2390	CASSIUS	Then, if we lose this battle,	
FTLN 2391		You are contented to be led in triumph	
FTLN 2392		Thorough the streets of Rome?	120
	BRUTUS		
FTLN 2393		No, Cassius, no. Think not, thou noble Roman,	
FTLN 2394		That ever Brutus will go bound to Rome.	
FTLN 2395		He bears too great a mind. But this same day	
FTLN 2396		Must end that work the ides of March begun.	
FTLN 2397		And whether we shall meet again, I know not.	125
FTLN 2398		Therefore our everlasting farewell take.	
FTLN 2399		Forever and forever farewell, Cassius.	
FTLN 2400		If we do meet again, why we shall smile;	
FTLN 2401		If not, why then this parting was well made.	

CASSIUS

FTLN 2402 Forever and forever farewell, Brutus. 130
 FTLN 2403 If we do meet again, we'll smile indeed;
 FTLN 2404 If not, 'tis true this parting was well made.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2405 Why then, lead on.—O, that a man might know
 FTLN 2406 The end of this day's business ere it come!
 FTLN 2407 But it sufficeth that the day will end, 135
 FTLN 2408 And then the end is known.—Come ho, away!

They exit.

「Scene 2」

Alarum. Enter Brutus and Messala.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2409 Ride, ride, Messala, ride, and give these bills
 FTLN 2410 Unto the legions on the other side!
 「He hands Messala papers.」
 Loud alarum.

FTLN 2411 Let them set on at once, for I perceive
 FTLN 2412 But cold demeanor in Octavius' wing,
 FTLN 2413 And sudden push gives them the overthrow. 5
 FTLN 2414 Ride, ride, Messala! Let them all come down.

They exit.

「Scene 3」

*Alarums. Enter Cassius 「carrying a standard」 and
 Titinius.*

CASSIUS

FTLN 2415 O, look, Titinius, look, the villains fly!
 FTLN 2416 Myself have to mine own turned enemy.
 FTLN 2417 This ensign here of mine was turning back;
 FTLN 2418 I slew the coward and did take it from him.

TITINIUS

FTLN 2419 O Cassius, Brutus gave the word too early, 5
 FTLN 2420 Who, having some advantage on Octavius,
 FTLN 2421 Took it too eagerly. His soldiers fell to spoil,
 FTLN 2422 Whilst we by Antony are all enclosed.

Enter Pindarus.

PINDARUS

FTLN 2423 Fly further off, my lord, fly further off!
 FTLN 2424 Mark Antony is in your tents, my lord. 10
 FTLN 2425 Fly therefore, noble Cassius, fly far off.

CASSIUS

FTLN 2426 This hill is far enough.—Look, look, Titinius,
 FTLN 2427 Are those my tents where I perceive the fire?

TITINIUS

FTLN 2428 They are, my lord.

CASSIUS Titinius, if thou lovest me, 15

FTLN 2430 Mount thou my horse and hide thy spurs in him
 FTLN 2431 Till he have brought thee up to yonder troops
 FTLN 2432 And here again, that I may rest assured
 FTLN 2433 Whether yond troops are friend or enemy.

TITINIUS

FTLN 2434 I will be here again even with a thought. *He exits.* 20

CASSIUS

FTLN 2435 Go, Pindarus, get higher on that hill.
 FTLN 2436 My sight was ever thick. Regard Titinius
 FTLN 2437 And tell me what thou not'st about the field.
[Pindarus goes up.]

FTLN 2438 This day I breathèd first. Time is come round,
 FTLN 2439 And where I did begin, there shall I end; 25
 FTLN 2440 My life is run his compass.—Sirrah, what news?

FTLN 2441 PINDARUS, *above.* O my lord!

FTLN 2442 CASSIUS What news?

PINDARUS

FTLN 2443 Titinius is enclosed round about

FTLN 2444	With horsemen that make to him on the spur,	30
FTLN 2445	Yet he spurs on. Now they are almost on him.	
FTLN 2446	Now Titinius! Now some light. O, he lights too.	
FTLN 2447	He's ta'en. <i>Shout.</i>	
FTLN 2448	And hark, they shout for joy.	
FTLN 2449	CASSIUS Come down, behold no more.—	35
FTLN 2450	O, coward that I am to live so long	
FTLN 2451	To see my best friend ta'en before my face!	
	<i>Pindarus</i> 「comes down.」	
FTLN 2452	Come hither, sirrah.	
FTLN 2453	In Parthia did I take thee prisoner,	
FTLN 2454	And then I swore thee, saving of thy life,	40
FTLN 2455	That whatsoever I did bid thee do	
FTLN 2456	Thou shouldst attempt it. Come now, keep thine	
FTLN 2457	oath.	
FTLN 2458	Now be a freeman, and with this good sword,	
FTLN 2459	That ran through Caesar's bowels, search this	45
FTLN 2460	bosom.	
FTLN 2461	Stand not to answer. Here, take thou the hilts,	
FTLN 2462	And, when my face is covered, as 'tis now,	
FTLN 2463	Guide thou the sword. 「 <i>Pindarus stabs him.</i> 」	
FTLN 2464	Caesar, thou art revenged	50
FTLN 2465	Even with the sword that killed thee. 「 <i>He dies.</i> 」	
	PINDARUS	
FTLN 2466	So I am free, yet would not so have been,	
FTLN 2467	Durst I have done my will.—O Cassius!—	
FTLN 2468	Far from this country Pindarus shall run,	
FTLN 2469	Where never Roman shall take note of him.	55
	「 <i>He exits.</i> 」	

Enter Titinius and Messala.

MESSALA

FTLN 2470	It is but change, Titinius, for Octavius
FTLN 2471	Is overthrown by noble Brutus' power,
FTLN 2472	As Cassius' legions are by Antony.

	TITINIUS	
FTLN 2473	These tidings will well comfort Cassius.	
	MESSALA	
FTLN 2474	Where did you leave him?	60
FTLN 2475	TITINIUS	All disconsolate,
FTLN 2476	With Pindarus his bondman, on this hill.	
	MESSALA	
FTLN 2477	Is not that he that lies upon the ground?	
	TITINIUS	
FTLN 2478	He lies not like the living. O my heart!	
	MESSALA	
FTLN 2479	Is not that he?	65
FTLN 2480	TITINIUS	No, this was he, Messala,
FTLN 2481	But Cassius is no more. O setting sun,	
FTLN 2482	As in thy red rays thou dost sink to night,	
FTLN 2483	So in his red blood Cassius' day is set.	
FTLN 2484	The sun of Rome is set. Our day is gone;	70
FTLN 2485	Clouds, dews, and dangers come. Our deeds are	
FTLN 2486	done.	
FTLN 2487	Mistrust of my success hath done this deed.	
	MESSALA	
FTLN 2488	Mistrust of good success hath done this deed.	
FTLN 2489	O hateful error, melancholy's child,	75
FTLN 2490	Why dost thou show to the apt thoughts of men	
FTLN 2491	The things that are not? O error, soon conceived,	
FTLN 2492	Thou never com'st unto a happy birth	
FTLN 2493	But kill'st the mother that engendered thee!	
	TITINIUS	
FTLN 2494	What, Pindarus! Where art thou, Pindarus?	80
	MESSALA	
FTLN 2495	Seek him, Titinius, whilst I go to meet	
FTLN 2496	The noble Brutus, thrusting this report	
FTLN 2497	Into his ears. I may say "thrusting it,"	
FTLN 2498	For piercing steel and darts envenomèd	
FTLN 2499	Shall be as welcome to the ears of Brutus	85
FTLN 2500	As tidings of this sight.	

FTLN 2501	TITINIUS	Hie you, Messala,	
FTLN 2502		And I will seek for Pindarus the while.	
		<i>「Messala exits.」</i>	
FTLN 2503		Why didst thou send me forth, brave Cassius?	
FTLN 2504		Did I not meet thy friends, and did not they	90
FTLN 2505		Put on my brows this wreath of victory	
FTLN 2506		And bid me give it thee? Didst thou not hear their	
FTLN 2507		shouts?	
FTLN 2508		Alas, thou hast misconstrued everything.	
FTLN 2509		But hold thee, take this garland on thy brow.	95
		<i>「Laying the garland on Cassius' brow.」</i>	
FTLN 2510		Thy Brutus bid me give it thee, and I	
FTLN 2511		Will do his bidding.—Brutus, come apace,	
FTLN 2512		And see how I regarded Caius Cassius.—	
FTLN 2513		By your leave, gods, this is a Roman's part.	
FTLN 2514		Come, Cassius' sword, and find Titinius' heart!	100
		<i>「He」 dies 「on Cassius' sword.」</i>	
		<i>Alarum. Enter Brutus, Messala, young Cato, Strato,</i>	
		<i>Volumnius, and Lucilius, 「Labeo, and Flavius.」</i>	
	BRUTUS		
FTLN 2515		Where, where, Messala, doth his body lie?	
	MESSALA		
FTLN 2516		Lo, yonder, and Titinius mourning it.	
	BRUTUS		
FTLN 2517		Titinius' face is upward.	
FTLN 2518	CATO	He is slain.	
	BRUTUS		
FTLN 2519		O Julius Caesar, thou art mighty yet;	105
FTLN 2520		Thy spirit walks abroad and turns our swords	
FTLN 2521		In our own proper entrails. <i>Low alarums.</i>	
FTLN 2522	CATO	Brave Titinius!—	
FTLN 2523		Look whe'er he have not crowned dead Cassius.	
	BRUTUS		
FTLN 2524		Are yet two Romans living such as these?—	110
FTLN 2525		The last of all the Romans, fare thee well.	

FTLN 2526 It is impossible that ever Rome
 FTLN 2527 Should breed thy fellow.—Friends, I owe more
 FTLN 2528 tears
 FTLN 2529 To this dead man than you shall see me pay.— 115
 FTLN 2530 I shall find time, Cassius; I shall find time.—
 FTLN 2531 Come, therefore, and to 「Thasos」 send his body.
 FTLN 2532 His funerals shall not be in our camp,
 FTLN 2533 Lest it discomfort us.—Lucilius, come.—
 FTLN 2534 And come, young Cato. Let us to the field.— 120
 FTLN 2535 Labeo and Flavius, set our battles on.
 FTLN 2536 'Tis three o'clock, and, Romans, yet ere night
 FTLN 2537 We shall try fortune in a second fight.

They exit.

「Scene 4」

Alarum. Enter Brutus, Messala, Cato, Lucilius, and Flavius.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2538 Yet, countrymen, O, yet hold up your heads!
 「Brutus, Messala, and Flavius exit.」

CATO

FTLN 2539 What bastard doth not? Who will go with me?
 FTLN 2540 I will proclaim my name about the field.
 FTLN 2541 I am the son of Marcus Cato, ho!
 FTLN 2542 A foe to tyrants and my country's friend. 5
 FTLN 2543 I am the son of Marcus Cato, ho!

Enter Soldiers and fight.

「LUCILIUS」

FTLN 2544 And I am Brutus, Marcus Brutus, I!
 FTLN 2545 Brutus, my country's friend! Know me for Brutus.
 「Cato is killed.」
 FTLN 2546 O young and noble Cato, art thou down?

FTLN 2547	Why, now thou diest as bravely as Titinius	10
FTLN 2548	And mayst be honored, being Cato's son.	
	「FIRST」 SOLDIER, 「 <i>seizing Lucilius</i> 」	
FTLN 2549	Yield, or thou diest.	
FTLN 2550	LUCILIUS Only I yield to die.	
FTLN 2551	There is so much that thou wilt kill me straight.	
	「 <i>Offering money.</i> 」	
FTLN 2552	Kill Brutus and be honored in his death.	15
	「FIRST」 SOLDIER	
FTLN 2553	We must not. A noble prisoner!	
	<i>Enter Antony.</i>	
	SECOND SOLDIER	
FTLN 2554	Room, ho! Tell Antony Brutus is ta'en.	
	FIRST SOLDIER	
FTLN 2555	I'll tell 「the」 news. Here comes the General.—	
FTLN 2556	Brutus is ta'en, Brutus is ta'en, my lord.	
FTLN 2557	ANTONY Where is he?	20
	LUCILIUS	
FTLN 2558	Safe, Antony, Brutus is safe enough.	
FTLN 2559	I dare assure thee that no enemy	
FTLN 2560	Shall ever take alive the noble Brutus.	
FTLN 2561	The gods defend him from so great a shame!	
FTLN 2562	When you do find him, or alive or dead,	25
FTLN 2563	He will be found like Brutus, like himself.	
	ANTONY	
FTLN 2564	This is not Brutus, friend, but I assure you,	
FTLN 2565	A prize no less in worth. Keep this man safe.	
FTLN 2566	Give him all kindness. I had rather have	
FTLN 2567	Such men my friends than enemies. Go on,	30
FTLN 2568	And see whe'er Brutus be alive or dead,	
FTLN 2569	And bring us word unto Octavius' tent	
FTLN 2570	How everything is chanced.	
	<i>They exit 「in different directions.</i> 」	

「Scene 5」

Enter Brutus, Dardanus, Clitus, Strato, and Volumnius.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2571 Come, poor remains of friends, rest on this rock.
「*He sits down.*」

CLITUS

FTLN 2572 Statilius showed the torchlight, but, my lord,
FTLN 2573 He came not back. He is or ta'en or slain.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2574 Sit thee down, Clitus. Slaying is the word;
FTLN 2575 It is a deed in fashion. Hark thee, Clitus. 5
「*He whispers to Clitus.*」

CLITUS

FTLN 2576 What, I, my lord? No, not for all the world.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2577 Peace, then, no words.

FTLN 2578 CLITUS I'll rather kill myself.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2579 Hark thee, Dardanus. 「*He whispers to Dardanus.*」

FTLN 2580 DARDANUS Shall I do such a deed? 10

FTLN 2581 CLITUS O Dardanus!

FTLN 2582 DARDANUS O Clitus!

「*Dardanus and Clitus step aside.*」

CLITUS

FTLN 2583 What ill request did Brutus make to thee?

DARDANUS

FTLN 2584 To kill him, Clitus. Look, he meditates.

CLITUS

FTLN 2585 Now is that noble vessel full of grief, 15
FTLN 2586 That it runs over even at his eyes.

BRUTUS

FTLN 2587 Come hither, good Volumnius. List a word.

VOLUMNIUS

FTLN 2588 What says my lord?

FTLN 2589 BRUTUS Why this, Volumnius:

FTLN 2590	The ghost of Caesar hath appeared to me	20
FTLN 2591	Two several times by night—at Sardis once	
FTLN 2592	And this last night here in Philippi fields.	
FTLN 2593	I know my hour is come.	
FTLN 2594	VOLUMNIUS Not so, my lord.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2595	Nay, I am sure it is, Volumnius.	25
FTLN 2596	Thou seest the world, Volumnius, how it goes.	
FTLN 2597	Our enemies have beat us to the pit. <i>Low alarums.</i>	
FTLN 2598	It is more worthy to leap in ourselves	
FTLN 2599	Than tarry till they push us. Good Volumnius,	
FTLN 2600	Thou know'st that we two went to school together;	30
FTLN 2601	Even for that our love of old, I prithee,	
FTLN 2602	Hold thou my sword hilts whilst I run on it.	
	VOLUMNIUS	
FTLN 2603	That's not an office for a friend, my lord.	
	<i>Alarum</i> 「continues.」	
	CLITUS	
FTLN 2604	Fly, fly, my lord! There is no tarrying here.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2605	Farewell to you—and you—and you, Volumnius.—	35
FTLN 2606	Strato, thou hast been all this while asleep.	
FTLN 2607	Farewell to thee, too, Strato.—Countrymen,	
FTLN 2608	My heart doth joy that yet in all my life	
FTLN 2609	I found no man but he was true to me.	
FTLN 2610	I shall have glory by this losing day	40
FTLN 2611	More than Octavius and Mark Antony	
FTLN 2612	By this vile conquest shall attain unto.	
FTLN 2613	So fare you well at once, for Brutus' tongue	
FTLN 2614	Hath almost ended his life's history.	
FTLN 2615	Night hangs upon mine eyes; my bones would rest,	45
FTLN 2616	That have but labored to attain this hour.	
	<i>Alarum. Cry within "Fly, fly, fly!"</i>	
	CLITUS	
FTLN 2617	Fly, my lord, fly!	
FTLN 2618	BRUTUS Hence. I will follow.	
	<i>「All exit but Brutus and Strato.」</i>	

FTLN 2619	I prithee, Strato, stay thou by thy lord.	
FTLN 2620	Thou art a fellow of a good respect;	50
FTLN 2621	Thy life hath had some smatch of honor in it.	
FTLN 2622	Hold, then, my sword, and turn away thy face	
FTLN 2623	While I do run upon it. Wilt thou, Strato?	
	STRATO	
FTLN 2624	Give me your hand first. Fare you well, my lord.	
	BRUTUS	
FTLN 2625	Farewell, good Strato.	55
	<i>「Brutus runs on his sword.」</i>	
FTLN 2626	Caesar, now be still.	
FTLN 2627	I killed not thee with half so good a will. <i>「He」 dies.</i>	
	<i>Alarum. Retreat. Enter Antony, Octavius, Messala, Lucilius, and the army.</i>	
FTLN 2628	OCTAVIUS What man is that?	
	MESSALA	
FTLN 2629	My master's man.—Strato, where is thy master?	
	STRATO	
FTLN 2630	Free from the bondage you are in, Messala.	60
FTLN 2631	The conquerors can but make a fire of him,	
FTLN 2632	For Brutus only overcame himself,	
FTLN 2633	And no man else hath honor by his death.	
	LUCILIUS	
FTLN 2634	So Brutus should be found.—I thank thee, Brutus,	
FTLN 2635	That thou hast proved Lucilius' saying true.	65
	OCTAVIUS	
FTLN 2636	All that served Brutus, I will entertain them.—	
FTLN 2637	Fellow, wilt thou bestow thy time with me?	
	STRATO	
FTLN 2638	Ay, if Messala will prefer me to you.	
	OCTAVIUS	
FTLN 2639	Do so, good Messala.	
FTLN 2640	MESSALA How died my master, Strato?	70
	STRATO	
FTLN 2641	I held the sword, and he did run on it.	

MESSALA

FTLN 2642 Octavius, then take him to follow thee,
FTLN 2643 That did the latest service to my master.

ANTONY

FTLN 2644 This was the noblest Roman of them all.
FTLN 2645 All the conspirators save only he 75
FTLN 2646 Did that they did in envy of great Caesar.
FTLN 2647 He only in a general honest thought
FTLN 2648 And common good to all made one of them.
FTLN 2649 His life was gentle and the elements
FTLN 2650 So mixed in him that nature might stand up 80
FTLN 2651 And say to all the world "This was a man."

OCTAVIUS

FTLN 2652 According to his virtue, let us use him
FTLN 2653 With all respect and rites of burial.
FTLN 2654 Within my tent his bones tonight shall lie,
FTLN 2655 Most like a soldier, ordered honorably. 85
FTLN 2656 So call the field to rest, and let's away
FTLN 2657 To part the glories of this happy day.

They all exit.
